

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Hold On Be Strong"

Hold on... [\*lighter flicks up\*]  
Yeah, it's gonna be alright  
Don't trip, baby [\*inhales\*]  
It'll get better... [\*coughing\*]  
Aye, do this thug style, man, thug style  
When this whole beat drop  
We just gon' run it to 'em  
Bet, it's all good, uh

I never had much, ran with a bad bunch  
Little skinny kid sneakin' weed in my bag lunch  
And all through Junior High, we was just gettin' by  
And drive-by's robbed my homies of their young lives  
I never did cry, and even though I had pain in my heart  
I was hopeless from the start  
They couldn't tell me nothin', they all tried to help me  
The marijuana had my mind gone, it wasn't healthy  
I traveled places, caught cases, what a ill year  
I felt the pain and the rain, but I'm still here  
Never did like the police  
Let the whole world know, now I gets no peace  
'Cause they chasin' me down  
And facin' me now, what do I do?  
These things that a thug goes through  
And still I rise, so keep your head up  
And make your mind strong  
It's a struggle every day, but you gotta hold on

Hold on, be strong!  
Hold on, be strong!  
Hold on, be strong!  
When it's on, it's on

There's never a good day, 'cause in my hood they  
Let them AK's pump strays where the kids play  
And every Halloween, check out the murder scene  
Can't help but duplicate the violence seen on the screen  
My homies dyin' before they get to see their birthdays  
These are the worst days, sometimes it hurts to pray  
And even God turned his back on the ghetto youth  
I know that ain't the truth, sometimes I look for proof  
I wonder if heaven got a ghetto, and if it does  
Does it matter if you Blood or you Cuz?  
Remember how it was?  
The picnics and the parties in the projects  
Small time drinkin', gettin' high with them armies  
Just another knucklehead kid from the gutter  
I'm dealin' with the madness, raised by a single mother  
I'm tryin' to tell you when it's on  
You gotta keep your head to the sky

And be strong, most of all, hold on

Hold on, be strong!  
Hold on, be strong!  
Hold on, be strong!  
When it's on, it's on

(Hold on, be strong [*\*repeats in background\**])

I know them ain't tears comin' down your face

Wipe your eyes

In this world, only the strong survive, you know?

Hehe, I know it's hard out there

Welfare, AIDS, earthquakes, muggings, car-jackings

Yeah, we got problems

But believe me when I tell you things always get better

God don't like ugly, and God don't like no quitters

You know what Billie Holiday said?

Bay-bee, God bless the child that can hold his own

You know? You got to stand strong

And when these bustas try to knock you out your place

You stand there to they face

Tell 'em "Hold on!", and be strong

The game don't stop, huh

This here is black, man

If you don't never learn nothin', learn one thing

It don't stop, 'til the casket drop

Thug for life... feel me?

All my homeboys and my homegirls, stay strong

When things get bad

Especially come the first and the fifteenth

Stay strong, and stay ballin', hold on

I'll catch y'all at the next life, we in traffic

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